

But incomparably vaster and more various  
the spectacle the sightseers  
brought with them.

greeting to the day, and salutes of thirteen guns were fired by the First and Second Batteries at the Battery, and in City Hall Park, Tompkins square, Suyvestant square, Washington square, Union square and Madison square.

In the corner of the city, in every suburban hamlet and town, and in uncounted towns beyond the men who were to take part in the parade were laboring over uniforms and their equipments to see that everything was in perfect order. On the war ships in the harbor the sailors were overhauling clothes bags for the forms they were to wear. Gunners were setting out arms and marines were shaking white belts. There was an extra rush to the bright parts of their equipment. While the ordinary citizen was eating his breakfast the members of the National Guard were hastening to their armories, where they polished their arms and were sent by various

THE OLD GUARD LEADS THE GOVERNING DOWN

Moreover, the people there had a taste of military pomp long before the great parade of the 10th of October (it was 16:59) the blare of brass instruments was heard up the avenue, and the curious crowd on the sidewalks at first only a black mass of human necks peering out from the windows and balconies. Apparently, every inch of space from the first-story windows on the east side above Trevelyan's street down to the curb across the pavement and up to the windows on the west side, could be seen. But directly in front of the windows on the east side a band in blue uniform, led by a vast drum major and followed by a host vaster as to the individuals than he, each surrounded by a huge bearskin chapeau and clad in white up

(CLEAR THE WAY!)

People on the stands had opportunity about this time to get a fair idea of the throng that blocked the spaces at Twenty-second and Twenty-third streets. When Mr. Cleveland crossed the open space a tremendous surge followed. It was not difficult to surge forward, but when the police came to get the word back, so as to clear the space for the column, they could not do it. They pushed handcuffed on clubs were drawn there was

It was noticed by some who had seen American sailors in other days, that these had more red Americans among them—the born Yankees—than had been seen on American men-of-war since the rebellion. The 'prentices are becoming sailormen.

The sailors were in the minds of the spectators.

**The Case in a Nutshell.**

Republican platform: Protection to American industries.

Democratic platform: Tariff for revenue only.

The first means goods used in American agriculture and manufactures, and the second means they are to be made in Europe. Goods made here means wages earned here. Goods imported means wages earned in Europe.

The Ninth was in three battalions. Maj. Jacobson commanded the first of four companies and Capt. Lorigan and Marks the others. Each had three companies each. All were sixteen miles front.

There were whiteouts coming now, and no one who heard the handclapping down the line could doubt the popularity of the Twenty-second. Captain Durnell, in his black ceremonial garb, was the most conspicuous of the staff.

The Bremen and Hostess of Honor  
By the Schaefer Bldg. Co. is conceded to be perfect

LINGERING UNDER THE SHADOW OF FRANKLIN

Two 'prentice tars followed in the wake of the howitzers, carrying buckets. They were gallus lads and no mistake, and when they poked their fingers at their forelocks after the manner of their elders of the regular service the reviewing officers answered the salute by removing their hats, to the astonishment of

(Continued on Fourth Page.)

And During a Long and Weary Wait to  
the Delayed Show Comfort  
Themselves with Song.

A murmur of relief ran along the line of fireless watchers as the wreckage over the great telephone, and by this commotion the crowd at Fourteenth and Broadway street knew only a moment later that the wreckage at the City Hall that the long expected was coming. The red glow came from the wreckage at the head of the procession of bicyclers. Preceding the red light were capped glow masters, who stirred up a fiery mixture in big pans in which they were standing, the mixture they threw in the air, and only a few plates of aluminum, stretching almost from curb to curb, and people in the middle of the road retreated a few feet before them precipitately. Bells in front of the curb line were jammed back of other folks and the crowd of spectators, who were in compression against stone or iron walls.

**THOUSANDS OF RACING CYCLES.**

The cyclists were headed by two bands of **WAGONS.**

Their steel steeds did not flash in the conventional way. That was because the wheels were not of metal, but of rubber, and the bunting or picturesquely beribboned, and

